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## Rest

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# REST

*Angela N. Rasmussen*

Darkness is all around me, it whispers my name  
I am drawn by what it says  
Promises of satisfaction and power  
As I draw nearer, I let myself get taken  
Suddenly great talons sink into my flesh,  
Pain surges through my entire being  
I am overcome by the realization of the false hopes and empty promises  
I try to run away, but the talons are too deep  
Every attempt of escape sinks them in deeper, and I cry out in pain;  
Wishing that someone could hear me  
Suddenly I'm surrounded by light,  
The talons leave my body as the darkness flees  
I fall limp to the ground  
Exhausted, I just lay there,  
Wondering if this is a dream  
I am picked up and cradled like a child in two great arms  
My wounds are healed by the simple touch of His hand,  
My fears are calmed by His gentle smile  
Finally I am at rest, finally I am at peace  
Finally I am asleep in my Father's arms